



## Fill in the gaps

### At The Bottom Of Everything by Bright Eyes

So there was this woman  
And she was on an airplane  
And she was flying to meet her fiance  
Seaming (1)\_\_\_\_\_ above the...  
The largest ocean on planet Earth  
And she was sitting next to this man  
Who.. you know she had tried  
To start conversations  
And the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ thing she had really heard him say  
Was to order his bloody Mary  
And she's sitting there  
And she's reading this really arduous magazine article  
About a Third World country that she can't  
Even pronounce the name of and  
She is feeling  
Very bored, and very despondent  
And then... (um..) suddenly  
There was this huge mechanical failure  
And one of the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ gave out  
And they started, just, falling  
Thirty-thousand feet  
The (4)\_\_\_\_\_ is on the microphone and he...  
He's saying "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, oh my God...  
I'm sorry" and apologizing  
And she looks at the man and she says  
She says ... she says: "where are we going?"  
And (um...) he looks at her...  
And he says  
"We're going to a party  
It's a birthday party  
It's your birthday party, happy birthday darling  
We love you very, very, very  
Very, very, very, very much"  
And then (um...) he starts humming this little tune  
And, it kind of goes like this  
Is kind of: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4  
We (5)\_\_\_\_\_ talk in every telephone  
Get eaten off the web  
We must rip out all the epilogues  
From the books that we have read  
And in the face of every criminal

Strapped firmly to a chair  
We must stare, we must stare, we must stare  
We must take all of the medicines  
Too expensive now to sell  
Set fire to the preacher who is promising us hell  
And in the ear of every anarchist  
That sleeps but doesn't dream  
We must sing, we must sing, we must sing  
It'll go like this, all right  
While my mother waters plants  
My father loads his gun  
He says : "death will give us back to God  
Just like the setting Sun  
Is return to the lonesome ocean"  
And then they splashed into the deep blue sea  
Oh, it was a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ splash  
We must (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the choir  
Sing ecstatic with the whole  
We must (9)\_\_\_\_\_ nine numbers  
And deny we have a soul,  
And in this endless race for property  
And privilege to be won  
We must run, we must run, we must run  
We must hang up in the belfry  
Where the bats and moonlight laugh  
We must stare into a crystal ball  
And only see the past  
And in the caverns of tomorrow  
With just our flashlights and our love  
We must plunge, we must plung, we must plunge  
And then we'll get down there  
Way down to the very bottom of everything  
And then we'll see it  
Oh we'll see it, we'll see it, we'll see it!  
Oh my morning's coming back  
The whole world's waking up  
All the city buses swimming past  
I'm happy just because  
I found out I am really no one



Answer

1. high
2. only
3. engines
4. pilot
5. must
6. wonderful
7. blend
8. into
9. memorize

**Fill in the gaps**